

MAR 14 1995
LAW LIBRARYRL
JLS

Quid Navi



Volume XV, No.12

UNIVERSITÉ MCGILL FACULTÉ DE DROIT
MCGILL UNIVERSITY FACULTY OF LAW14 Février 1995
February 14, 1995

LOVE & LAW: A PARADOX?

**Alpana Garg, Editor
with Sheena Bassani,
Malou Nejal and Karen
Yamamoto**

The other day in Latin dancing class, someone remarked, "There is nothing worse than two type A's learning to dance together: one is always trying to lead the other".

His comment epitomizes the general attitude in law school. All of us are used to being in control of our lives. What happens when you have two law students, both driven, both incredibly busy perfectionists whose idea of a break during memos and exams is a bathroom break or wolfing-down-pizza break? Are love and law mutually exclusive?

Ask four single women to write an editorial on love and you may get a slightly cynical and distorted view. After hours of scratching our heads and trying to come up with the

philosophy of love, we gave up. Instead, we have come up with some theories. We welcome any comments from disgruntled and dissenting readers.

Perspective #1:

Nine out of ten times, relationships in law school don't work. The reasons why they don't work are for the same reasons why we are all in law school. All of us are used to working hard to get what we want in life. All of us, more or less, have achieved our goals until now. Unfortunately, when it comes to love, we stamp our feet impatiently to get what we want on our terms and definitely on our time schedules. The atmosphere generated by the faculty as well as the work environment is also conducive to this attitude. The competitive nature of the faculty and the firms force us to put ourselves first. Since this is, for most of us, probably the only time for us to be selfish, and to be

responsible only to ourselves, love appears to be an antithesis to the general philosophy of law students. Isn't love supposed to be about thinking of the other person above and beyond yourself?

The fact is, relationships are difficult no matter which faculty you come from. The problem in law school however is compounded by the fact that law students are trained to rationalize everything. Honesty, emotion and sincerity are blurred and distorted by adversarial debates and logical

(Continued on page 3)

In This Issue

Dans ce numéro

Editorial	1
Announcements	2
Jody Talk	4
Love Ink.	5
More Love	15
Valent...hein?	28

Announcements / Annonces

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

THE JOHN P. HUMPHREY LECTURESHIP IN HUMAN RIGHTS

A tribute to John Humphrey. Tuesday, March 7, 1995 at 5:30 p.m. in the Moot Court of the McGill Faculty of Law. Sponsored by McGill and InterAmicus.

MCGILL/INTERAMICUS HUMAN RIGHTS FORUM

The Honourable Mr. Justice John Sopinka of the Supreme Court of Canada will be speaking in the Moot Court Room of the Faculty of Law on Wednesday, March 8 at 12:30 p.m. Justice Sopinka will be speaking on *Freedom of Speech and Privacy in the Information Age*. This unique opportunity to hear a justice from the highest court in Canada speak on a current issue is not to be missed. All are welcome.

CALL FOR ARTISTS!

The LSA will furnish one artist from each year with a large canvas to paint. These four works will decorate the west wall of the pool room. All

interested persons can call Adam at 935-5995 for more information.

NOTES FROM THE OFFICE OF UNDERGRADUATE STUDIES...

A revised list of students graduating in June 1995 is posted on the bulletin board behind the OUS. Please take the time to check your name, degree/s expected for accuracy. All problems should be brought to the attention of Christine Gervais, Room 109.

Course Verification Week is 6-10th February inclusive. As usual, the porter's desk outside Moot Court will be set up daily from 10:00-16:00 for verifications and for **second term examination numbers**. You are reminded that the accuracy of your record is your responsibility, so don't hold back, participate!

The two-week period for reviewing December examinations and for requesting re-reads expired on Monday 30th January. Only in exceptional circumstances (e.g. if the instructor was unable to meet with you within this period) will you be able to view your December exams or request rereads.

Quid Novi is published weekly by students at the Faculty of Law of McGill University, 3661 Peel Street, Montréal, H3A 1W9 (Tel: 398-4430). Production is made possible by support of the Dean's office and by direct funding from the students. Les opinions exprimées sont propres aux auteurs. Toute contribution doit indiquer l'auteur ou son origine et n'est publiée qu'à la discrétion du comité de rédaction. This newspaper is printed on 100% recycled paper.

Rédactrice en chef/ Editor-in-chief:
Laurence Detière

Directrice administrative/ Administrative Director:
Barbara Frederikse

Directrice de l'information/ News Director:
Alpana Garg

Pour ce numéro/ For this Issue:

Equipe de production/Production Team:
The Love Team

Editorial

Love & Law (Continued from page 1)

arguments. Perhaps love and law could meet if we learned to discard our legal personas once we step out of Chancellor Day Hall.

Perspective #2:

Perhaps those qualities within us which have led us to law school and which will lead us to success, are the same qualities which keep love beyond our reach. Perhaps it is an inevitable part of this phase in our life. Perhaps we are selfish, but maybe we need to be and even deserve to be. Perhaps this is not a bad thing.

Maybe there really is a time and place for everything and maybe now is not the time and law school is not the place. Maybe we should just sit back and take the classic "wait and see" approach...

Perspective #3:

Logic and rationalization only get us so far: but how do we explain the relationships that are alive and flourishing in law school? Somehow, these fortunate souls have found that which seems to elude most of us. The natural option is to review the notion that love, although difficult, is not impossible among law students. Considering the close quarters in which we find ourselves, it is very likely that somewhere, somehow we will find ourselves drawn to our peers. After all, aren't likes supposed to attract likes?

It isn't easy to take the plunge. We have to overcome a number of obstacles: the gossip circuit, where every relationship is openly scrutinized; our inherent competitive natures; the need

for adulation between partners (we are all on equal ground here). The time constraints, the pressure ever constant. We should fight our instincts to further complicate matters by overanalyzing and attempting to maintain control over every aspect of our lives. We just can't plan everything.

All it really takes is some effort by both parties to strive toward at least a partial "meeting of the minds", with a view to reaching a reasonable COMPROMISE. We may not always get our way, but that's life. It may take a little readjustment to our attitude, which seems to be the biggest culprit here, but let's give love a chance. Wouldn't it be a lot more enjoyable to go through law school with someone to share our experiences, than to spend three to four years in self-imposed celibacy? We'll let you answer that question.

Update from the Bookstore

A note regarding Quebec publishers. Any book which was delayed or needed to be reordered is still available, in particular the Civil Code of Procedure and Précis de la Preuve can be purchased.

Also the Soquij Stairs Manual (French) is available for a more detailed description of the workings of SOQUIJ (\$6). It might be helpful for upcoming assignments. Most other books from Quebec publishers are not available any more except by special order (a list of these books is available on the exterior door to the bookstore).

Most late or reordered items are in, the primary exceptions are the Successions CB, the Comparative Human Rights CB, the

Criminal Law CB and the second part to the Real Security CB (this one is not expected until after the break). If the latter two are not available before the last day at the bookstore a special time will be assigned for them.

BOOKSTORE HOURS:

Friday, Jan. 27	1000 - 1400
Last Day For Books from Quebec Publishers (Either Return or Purchase)	
Wednesday, Feb. 1	1000 - 1230
Friday, Feb. 10	1000 - 1400
Friday, Feb. 17	1000 - 1400

JODY LOVE TALK

The following is dedicated to my editors who every week provide me with this space so that I may exorcise the demons that haunt me, and to my pumpkin for reminding me to always be true to myself and showing me what is good in life.

Old Chancellor Day how do I love thee let me count the ways:

I love thee for thy Thursdays so refreshing,
after I've spent the whole week stressing.
Thy cool brew will quench my thirst,
though I drink so much I feel my bladder will burst!
Like vultures we descend on Coffee Houses that are free,
never once pausing to thank the man that makes it possible.
I love you Kiri!

I love thee for thy tax classes at 8 AM,
one thing that I can say is never again!
Thank you Prof. Durnford for teaching me,
a tax expert I'll never be.

I love thee for thy meetings with the LSA,
though I wish they didn't have to run all day.
Sometimes I feel that it would be best,
if we listened a whole lot more,
and talked a whole lot less!

I love thee for thy class on Special K,
Prof. Boodman really made my day.
With explanations so clear and prose so concise,
to understand it you needed a simultaneous translation device.

I love thee for thy cafeteria where the people are so friendly,
and the decor is so trendy.
The muffins there I love to munch,
I just wish we could get the fridge fixed so I could bring my lunch!

I love thee for thy law so common
that learning it should be no problem.
Perhaps it is for everyone but me,
the worst was that class with Perry.
Inner tube races, snails and economic loss,

made me wish my cookies to toss!

I love thee for thy court of mootness
where my attempts to remain awake prove so fruitless.

I love thee for thy computer lab so crowded with folks.
Working there I almost get a stroke.
Nerves are frayed and hair is pulled,
vibes emanating do no one anyone any good.
One major improvement that all can see,
is that they finally got some Macs for me.

As long as I live I shall never be,
in as much confusion as when I took common law property!
Quia Emptores, the statute of uses,
listening to Jane Glenn gave me mental lumps and bruises.

I love thee for thy library so grand,
the Titanic's evacuation was better planned.
Two book classification systems are there found,
creating mass confusion for everyone around.
With staff so helpful and full of good cheer,
I'd rather deal with civil servants any day of the year.
A new library they've promised,
filled with things to make everyone happy and gay,
I hope I live to see it finished some day!

I love thee for thy Cally the master,
though the time I spent with her was a Bisaster!
I look forward to her return...NOT!

Jody Berkes is a third year law student who would like to ask all the faculty and staff of Chancellor Day Hall to be his valentine. He bestows heaps of praise upon them the other 51 weeks a year in The Quid Novi.

Jody is a third year tourist who, although he keeps posing as an editor, has made the Quid staff cry tears of joy to see that on this Valentine's day the Quid has not been totally ignored. It's nice to have a poem dedicated to us, especially when we didn't write it ourselves.

Best Valentine wishes from the Quid Love Team.

We love you (except when you don't respect deadlines),

We kiss you (spiritually through the Quid)

We see plenty of good things in your future (another Quid next week!)

From the Three Most Excellent "Chicks" in Law School (and Modest too!)

VALENTINES

Bob!

A peine deux mois, mais c'est pour la vie. La Pologne sera
vide sans
toi et j'ai déjà hâte à Océane. En attendant, le common room
et les
soirées au coin du feu nous réunissent. Je suis la Castafiore
qui
court après Tintin; tu es aussi aimé que possible. Spread
your
wings... Tu es mon champion de rugby.

Ronnie xxx

Cher Mathieu

Je suis folle de toi et tu m'éblouis à chaque instant. Aimer,
c'est
se câliner et regarder ensemble dans la même direction...
Merci pour
tout et pour la vie.

Elisabeth

Ministre ratée de la langue...
Cherche ex-ministre des anciens combattants pour corriger
ses
anglicismes. Rendez-vous au Zazzz...

To my latin partner,

Whether it's merengue or rumba, we make beautiful music
together.

From a sultry senorita

Ode to McGill Law School:

Oh, how I miss the hallowed halls,
The pool room and the wailing wall.
Oh to be at a coffeehouse,
with no coffee, and get soused.

How I miss you, friends of mine,
and so for you I therefore pine.
But please fear not! I will appear
on March 16th of this year.

Happy Valentine's, and get ready for a party on St.
Patrick's...
Keeper of the lame poems,

Melanie
Class of '94

To the last remaining bitter woman,

Reinforcements are coming!!!

From the east coast chapter of the coffee club

Cher HPB,

Mon clin d'oeil ne te séduit point.
Que faire pour gagner ton affection?
Passons une nuit folle à ...
Jouer au tic-tac-toe.

To: David Hasselhoff (J.M.)

When I see you I have stars in my eyes. You're so cool. Be
my Valentine?

Love, "Groupie"

Dear Pooky,

You're so...adorable!

Butterfly.

Dear Mike,

The couch was fun
You made my heart run

But Jan.3 was the best
You made me forget all the rest

They call me Beff I do not know why
I know you won't forget me till the day you die

Love, etc

S.M.

Pour les pénibles de ton ordinateur, je t'ai pardonné,
C'est pourquoi, t'écire un Valentin, je m'y suis laissée tenter.
Je te souhaite donc une St-Valentin des plus colorées
Rempli de prétendants (anglophones, j'imagine) emoustillés,
et voulant dormir collés à test côtés
Sachant ce que représente ce privilège particulier,
ils doivent être des plus tentés!!!

ta partenaire de factum préférée!

Dear Zigman,

You sit in front of us in every class
And we still have not gotten a piece of your ass

It is always Richard this, Richard that
Why won't you let us come to bat?

But we are content to be buddies
Good luck in your future studies

Love,

Justin & Lloyd

To Johnny H.

Every time I see you I regret the fact that I already have a
boyfriend.

Red:

Old yeller... Barfy Boy... Eyeball... I think we should just
stick to Mick!

Love Binky
P.S. FREE FLIPPER

Alpana...

Your sultry eyes make me quiver. C'mon baby, light my fire.

Admirer

Dear Martin,

If only there had been room in the ice machine for both of us.
We could have had a really cool time.

Love, The Ice Queen

Dear Martin,

The pleasures of 1419 await us.
I have the key...

Love Kiri

Dear Mario,

That night with you at the Law Games was absolutely
thrilling. Think of how it could have been if only you'd
been willing.

Love, Kiri

Dear Cold Fish,

Come polka with me at Le-Pere's and then we'll go buy
underwear...

Love Blah-Blah-Blah...

George,

Nibs or Ribs?

Dear Sherri & Rob:

Will you both be my Valentines?

- An Admirer

BANDEAU (couleur gris pâle #927 prisma color),

je te souhaite pour cette St-Valentin beaucoup d'amour, un
chum de velours, des gars pour te faire la cour MAIS
SURTOUT, pas trop de yogourt!!!

Catherine xxx

Dear Chewy,

Your 5 goals the other night were most impressive. You can
score with me anytime. Come on let's dance, dance, dance,
the night away, Yeah, let's dance, dance, dance, the night
away.

Love, Kiri

Dear Martin,

Quit playing games! What's your position?

From, the woman on top

Princess,

Come and ride in a van with me
from sea to shining sea.
If you're really good,
I won't make you ride on the hood!

Feared Monkey.

Chère Léna

Happy Valentine's Day 1993
Happy Valentine's Day 1994
Happy Valentine's Day 1995

Choker

Dan,

What is your favorite colour?
What do you think about me?
How old is your mother?
What do you want with me?
Do you want to be a lawyer?
PLEASE, Answer me...

From Miss Question xoxoxo
P.S. Is it still painful???

GOSSELIN,

J'ai deux choses à dire:
MERCI pour TOUT et
OVER ALL (!) ... JE t'adore!

de Pichette xoxoxo

To my FAVOURITE 3rd year "Chicks" i.e. Lindsay, Janet,
Joanne (and sometimes Kiri when he wears that tight satin
dress i love so much)

Happy Valentine's Day...hope you find your Valentines on
this day (or at least a good f***!)

- the 21 year old "Boy Toy" Who is now the exclusive
property of Julie B.

Dear Fish,

Another year has gone by
And we are beginning to cry

What awaits you is our wand
Won't you please let us fish in your pond?

Love, Shep, Lloyd & Justin

Prof. Ali. H-Y:

I drool over you in remedies, especially when you so
gracefully inhaled those potato chips. Injunction or not, I
would specifically perform on you anytime.

Monica,

Don't ever change... you're perfect the way you are...

Smitten...

M'lou,

You can kickbox me in bed any day.

- Mas. O. Kist

To Barbara & Sarah,

Thank you for those hot nights in Ottawa. Cheese slices, etc.
You made law games unforgettable!!

Signed, The boys in 1012 (J-D-J and W-D-W)

Claudine, la coquine,

Pour une fois laisse toi tenter à n'être pas fine
En ce jour où tu es Valentine
Stress et devoirs, élimine
Pour avec Benoît, faire une fiesta divine

Ta copine taquine xxx

Nicolas,

C'est le hasard qui nous a permis de nous rencontrer. Et il a fallu certaines déclarations pour que nous devenions enfin de grands amis. Ton amitié m'est très précieuse. Sois certain que je vais mourir d'ennui de te savoir si loin à la prochaine session. A toi pour toujours ta Marilou.

Je t'adore!

Ta law partner.

To Mr. "I'm Sorry...":

The cemetery. See you there.

- The leopard

Eddie (Van Gool)

Happy Valentine's Day from Hazelmere Ultra light. (Ha Ha Ha) Just kidding. May your day be filled with love and romance.

Fondly, Co-Counsel

A mon Petit Lapin D'Amour:

Je t'aime beaucoup!

Ton petit écureuil

Dear Prof. Hamilton,

Please give us a break, literally,
Around 6 o'clock would be dandy.

NCP95

Dear R.S.,

You are a very nice & sweet person who is deserving of many peoples' friendship. You are a good person. It is with this in mind, that I tell you that you should guard against offensive odours that the human body naturally emits. Adequate hygiene is very important and often a lot more people than you might think will notice its absence.

Given that you pay regard to this message, I humbly ask you
"Will you be my Valentine?"

Love, Anonymous

Dear Joannie,

It should definitely happen. No question about it. You've been waiting far too long. So have I. So has everyone. You know what I mean. Just be my Valentine already, will you?

Love, Anonymous!

Karen,

You're not cute
You're SEXY!
Don't ever change
You gorgeous babe!

Mary-Pat

"Nobody, not even the rain, has such small hands."

- lustful admirer

X

Dear Daniel W,

Isa

If you've got the \$ honey, I've got the time.
NOT!

Tu me procure tout simplement les plus beaux instants de ma vie. Pour toujours.

Sorry!

M.

Tretiak

Isabelle,

When will you let me put my puck in your net?

Etant donné le bonheur parfait que tu vis présentement avec ton Martin, je veux vous souhaiter à tous les deux, une première St-Valentin amoureuse et passionnée!

Your "friend" in room 1119

Bandeau

There is a professor named Bill
To some he may look "over the hill"
He is a great date
That we're together is fate
Love him forever, I will

Dee,

You give me my NYT like no one else!

xoxox

J.L.

Dear Dave,

Prof Stevens,

Congratulations on your new invention: Drive-by vomiting.

Your captivating smile
Compels me to agree with your disagreements
The sparkle in your eyes
hypnotizes me & carries me away
to worlds of ecstasy.

Love, Kiri

à Annick la fiancée,

Future Mariée,

Profite de cette dernière St.
Valentin pour te faire courtoiser...
Il n'est pas trop tard pour
changer d'idée...

Je vous souhaite, madame, la plus magnifique des St-Valentin, en la douce compagnie de votre fiancé. Profitez-en bien, car ce sera la dernière occasion où vous ferez le tout dans l'ultime péché!

Anonyme (à toi de me trouver)

Celle qui s'excite à vous en écouter parler

P.S. J'ai les cheveux châtains, les yeux verts et J'ADORE le cours de Judicial Review

O.J.

I know you didn't do it! Marcia Clark is a bitch! Bad haircut too.

Tory M.

I sure miss all those free coffees in Evidence! Those were the days! Happy V's Day!

Love, your O.J. buddy

Shawn L.

Hey little bro! This is to make up for all the summaries I never gave you 1st semester! Happy Valentine's Day!

Love, your little big sister!

Claudine M.,

in tort: God I would like to make a trespass on you.

in Jud Instut.: I will make a motion to the court so that you will never leave me.

in C.L.P: I got a "D" for "Desire"

A secret admirer xoxoxo

Dear Mincoff,

I love when you're on the floor playing Ballhockey in front of me on defence. The view gets me really hot. You have a really nice Tush.

Be my Valentine (because Lindsay probably won't be)

Love, Dave Bone-anorama

Dear Kiri,

I was so upset to learn
that you were so sick at Law Games,
Your body is what I yearn
I am here for you to tame.

S.

Dear Steph. & Lyanne

The e-mails are great
But please don't hesitate

If you make our dreams come true
I will pour the brew

The nights we will spend could be fun
Provided n the morning you do not run.

Love, High-Tech

Rosie,
Be my gal!
Sweet Snorfiy

Dominique

You are zee most beautiful woman in Law School.

N.S.

Does the term Bush Pig mean anything to you?

B.G.

Dear Mark

Quit playing games!

From: a Non-competitive Type!

To my little flower,
I love your fuzzy cleft
your cute butt too
I will see you tonight
In our love nest for two.

Love, your little horny flower

Dear Drazin,

Just give me a chance to win back your love. Leaving me to get married isn't a real solution. Deal with your feelings. Act on them.

Come back & be my Valentine.

Love, E.Levy

To L:

We've been to bed together often and each time is better than the last. Here's hoping we're together again soon.

Love, Your Law Games Buddy

Hey Mister D.C.,

Just thought I'd say
take it easy,
live it up, of course
have a happy Valentine's Day. BAM

N.S.,

I love everything you've done for us this year, The Pool Room, um, oh, ah.....just exactly what else have you done for us!?

A loving U1

Isa,

Malgré ton jeune âge, je te sais capable d'aimer ton "homme".
Excites toi pas trop!

La fille qui se marie! xxxx

Wendy

I would love to get down your socks... but a little less lipstick.

Dear Peter Sahlas,

I'll be waiting at ze airport wit bells on!

Boris. P.S. How do you look in khaki?

Dear Randi,

Maybe it's finally time we got our act together and sent our spirits for a ride.

Your friend.

Dear Boneguy,

We love you very much, but the least you could do is clean up your mess. "Keep the streets clean!"

Love, The Citizens of Ottawa

Dear Boneguy,

You are fantabulous! One liberal I want to mess with. "All I want is 1 kiss, only 1 kiss".

Love Bushpig

To my Queen of the Jungle

You lit my fire
but left me for another.
Won't you come back?

- Pining at U de M

C.A.

Will you be my ironman?

M.N.

Dear Happy-Doobie,

Thanks for the good times in Ottawa.

Love, The Supremes.

Dear Janet and Lindsay,

Who's Thelma? Who's Louise?

Love, Kiri

Candice,

I know I'm cheap, but it's been a heap!

Thanks for bringing your friends

Your generosity knows no ends.

Now we're all equipped for our next rendez-vous,

In the landscaped garden or the mechanical penthouse-ou!

MEC

Who is the terrorist attacking all those bears? Where is he? I am longing for his bear-attacks, his bear-hugs and his "bear"-naked-ness...

...Goldie Locks is looking for her bear....

To Wadey-Wade,

It must have been cold there

in my Shadow, to never have sunlight on your face.

I don't remember the rest of the words,
just sign me...

The Wind Beneath Your Wings

(alias: Arrid Extra Dry!)

Clau,

Que serait la route vers le sport center sans toi et ton bandeau blanc? N'oublie surtout pas qu'on agace que ceux qu'on aime!

xxx

LINDS

I've fallen in love with your hair.

Short is great, but the problem is that I need more! Ahhhh! I am torn by our attraction - please please help me!

Your secret friend xoxoxo

Mon amour,

A nous la plus pétillante et romantique des St-Valentin

A nous les longues soirées à rester co-collé jusqu'au lendemain

A nous les beaux moments à faire du sport, ensemble, comme les meilleurs des copains.

A nous les voyages à travers le monde, la main dans la main.

A nous un avenir juridique prometteur et ardemment convoité...

A nous le respect, l'admiration, la passion et la complicité

A nous une famille unie, chaleureuse et admirée

A nous les beaux jours de la vie heureux et ensoleillés

Et.

àààà moi! le ti-bé aux yeux verts, pour l'espoir...

Je t'aime xoxoxo

To: Santo

I love you...

From: S. Manna

To our fabulous mooters

Good luck guys! Get out there and let all your hard work pay off for you! We know you'll do us proud.

Love, your support crew.

To this year's Skit Nite committee,

Break a leg!

Last year's Skit Nite committee.

Jeremy,

I need an Australian cultural exchange... Interested?

To my regular lunch dates,

Would you split a muffin with me?

A.

Dear Wade R.,

I want to declare my everlasting love, but just never get the chance. Are you available?

xoxoxo a Secret Admirer

Caroline,

NO!

Ami.

Dear McGill Law Journal,

I know you wish you were me,
but there can only be one Quid Novi.

Dear Michael G.,

The highlight of the law games trip
Was the night you let my clothes rip

Being in bed with all those boys
Surely gave me a lot of toys

I'm lean, I'm hard, you'll like my T-Bone
That night with you sure made me moan

Love always, Beth

To all the new little Tim-Tams,

Welcome aboard, coppers! Hope you don't miss the footy too much. You'll have to join us for a hockey game instead. Just don't forget your wooly jumpers!

Ami & Helen

To the person whom I love and admire, Malou:

You are my strength
You are my inspiration
You are the warmth
That keeps my heart beating.

Je t'aime fort.

In Memory of Law Games 1995:

To the six hot women hanging out in Room 1103 (including Tania and Shannon) at the Journey's End Hotel...long live female bonding...

Thanks for the great "convos" and friendships... Thank your for showing me how to have ..

"Golden Locks"

Shannon

West coast morals and East Coast glamour, you are my dream...

Hugo C.

Depuis que tu passes tes dimanche au temple, il semble que tu n'as plus de temps pour moi! Tes e-mail romantiques m'ont redonné espoir, bien qu'aux Law Games, tu as préféré l'attention d'un autre homme. Je m'ennui de ces nuits dans ton chalet dans le nord.

Toujours fidèle: Roger

Louis Martin V:

Comme une bouteille de vin
ils te rendront fou jusqu'à demain
ils te traiteront comme un gamin
mais toi, tu le sais bien
c'est en les oubliant que tu
passeras une belle St-Valentin!

Les Future interests

To Don the Cute

Please identify yourself. We've been searching but no one matches the description.

From Brenda, Kelley and Donna. 90210 for ever!!!

J.P.

You are one of the cutest, smartest, funniest, best guys in law school and I think I'm in love with you. I just wish you weren't so young!

Christine

Cat,

On dit que le chocolat développe les envies sexuelles... mais pas ma bouffe sacrament! Remarque ces temps-ci, tu ne mets ma théorie en question!!! Farce à part, si jamais t'as besoin de chocolat (pas nécessairement pour toi!) je pourrai me pas trop chialer...car après tout c'est pour une bonne cause: ta condition physique!!! En passant quand est-ce qu'on joue au tennis en double mixte?

3460 Peel

Dearest Jonathan,

Get that bee out of your bonnet and give me a call.

Cynthia

Barker

Wild thing, you make my heart sing.

Stuart Kugler,

I think you're adorable! I'd love to get to know you! Watch for the signs...I've got my eyes on you!

Love??? P.S. think of law games

To: Troy-D-Troy,

Sorry I stepped on your cha-cha

Love, Sarah

Dear Rob,

Sherri & I both think you're a wonderful kisser.

Love, Kiri

Dear Jay,

You left me breathless that one night at Law games. Stop farting in bed!

Love, Kiri

Kiri,

Will you be our Wilensky's Valentine?!

T., K., F.

Margot

If only you weren't married...Sigh!

Dearest Sean,

I just wanna
Hugga Muggah.

Love,
U know who!

Darling Kat.,

Happy Valentine!

From your e-mail lover

Karen Y,

When you smile, my heart melts, my lips quiver, and my hands shake. I want to take you in my arms, hold you tight, and never let go. You don't know me, but I hope someday you will discover the love I harbor for you. I could make you the happiest woman alive.

Bébé

Merci pour les goodtime au law games. C'était toute à fait INCROYABLE!!!

Granny

Dear N.S.

We miss you Why did you leave us behind?? (sniff)

Signed, the 400 Big ones you lost playing blackjack in Vegas

Noah, I don't think I could love anyone as much as I love you!

Signed, N.S.

Dear Noah,

We chatted and laughed and flirted with each other

We made such a pair

Why then - did you choose another at the party?

It would have been so good.

I will still wait for you but don't take too long!

You know who.

Dear Kiri,

After Law Games

I realize that you really are

The one for me.

Love, Noah

Dear Martin,

A hilarious thing, you getting into the ice-machine at Law Games! The problem was that I was already in there. Now I know, you are the one. Be my Valentine,

Love Kiri.

N.S.

Don't worry, the tests were negative!

A very relieved U2

Dear Noah,

Zeus, Hercules and Adonis

would not compare to your

masculinity and beautiful bod.

Too bad your penetrator doesn't fare as well.

Disappointed.

Dear Noah,

My love for you is boundless. From the moment I laid eyes on you I was smitten. I cannot say enough about you. I know you feel the same way. Be my Valentine.

Love Noah.

Dear Prof. Brierley,

Was that an emphyteusis

in your pocket, or were

you just happy to see me?

Love, The Salmon Fishing Club (aka Matamajaw)

Dearest Sheena,

Your flying fingers on your colour laptop drive me wild. To imagine what else those deft and clever hands could do.....

To my love L.W. on this, our 39th Anniversary, there are no words to express my feelings for you on this Valentine's Day. I love you more than the last, but not as much as the next. Always know that you are my one and only.

Love M.S.

♥ To the Skit Nite Band:

♥ You're awesome, keep up the good work!!

♥ An adoring groupie

♥ *****

♥ Dear Eddy L,

♥ Looks, brains, charm, charisma..

♥ You've got it all!

♥ And a wicked Merengue to boot!

♥ You are 1 in a million!

♥ Your not so secret admirers!

♥ *****

♥ Happy Valentine's Day

♥ To my best dancing partner. Les mains, les mains!

♥ Jungle Booty

♥ *****

♥ Austin...

♥ Bionic or not... you've got the best shoes.

♥ *****

♥ Myrna,

♥ Happy Valentine's Day to a sweet and fun girl (make that "Woman!")

♥ By the way, I promise to never touch any necklace you ever wear again!

♥ Best Wishes from "A"; your Partner in Crime.

♥ *****

♥ Oh BoyToy of Mine,

♥ I never imagined we would ever be acting on those rumours.
♥ (voir love quid '94) but am I ever glad we did!

♥ Love, Ton petit diable

♥ *****

♥ M.A.

♥ You make me very happy

♥ N.T.

Melanie,

When you lay in their bed
It really made me red

You never gave me a chance
Not even a little dance

Our engagement was very short
Your calling it off was a tort

love Scrunchie man

Dear Tania T.,

Won't you please play tit for tat
Give me a chance to come to bat
I'll make you meow like a cat
I really am not that fat
All I'll wear is a hat
Just don't treat me like a door mat
You can even call me Nat
All night we will pat
I'll make you squeal like a rat
It'll be so much fun that you won't remember where you sat
We'll drink wine by the vat

Won't you please play tit for tat

Love

Your friend from "Friends"

p.s. If your middle name started with an F, your initials would stand for tit for tat!

Two of the fairest stars in all the heaven, having some business do entreat your eyes to twinkle in their spheres. Before a word is spoken you declare sagesse. I am drafted for this curious and plainly obvious wandering in the flower patch of your Iris.

Rose,

If you have a tattoo hidden somewhere you are perfection.

Longingly...

To my best friends Karen, Malou and Sheena:

The best thing that happened to me this year was meeting you.
Thanks for all the love and support you have shown me - I
don't know what I'd do without you guys....

Gambatte!

xoxo

Alpana

Awesome Austin,

Words fail us

Luscious Blonde #1 & Luscious Blonde #2

Oh Lindsay!

Your libidinity is so much more refreshing than the standard
come-ons from everyone else. I hope now that every day is
Valentine's Day!

Yours as ever.

To: Preppy Ass Duck Boots (D.S.)

We missed your strong bowling arms.

You left a song in our hearts...

Bowling...

Bowling...

Bowling...

Keep those balls rolling...

You know the rest.

We can't finish...

The girls from McGill 2 bowling (and Simon)

Emmanuel,

I'm consumed with love for you
When I see you, I can't take my eyes off of you
Take me, sweep me off my feet
Release my eternal desire for you.
I'm waiting, come to me!

Lloyd,

Have you filled up your waterbed yet?

impatiently waiting....

Dear Smush,

Will you be my Valentine? Please? Happy anniv. (2 Years!)

ILU, S.

Message Pour L'édition St-Valentin (1995) du Quid Novi:

"Mini chat en catimini préalablement gros loup (amour en
sucre) demande colibri ou petite papille (de préférence
gustative) pour voyage en voilier. Doit être incroyable.
S'adresser en miaulant à Robert pour
.....xoxoxo....beaucoup d'amour"

Dear Lara, Jen and Nehru,

Although you are all taken,
We know you were not fak'in

The night at law games says it all
But didn't you say that you'd call?

Our broken hearts for you they weep
Because in our beds you did not sleep

Love,
The boys in room 1119

Dear E.H.

Together we have spent many of these days
Of which I sing only praise

Except the night of the poster
When I wanted to stick you in the toaster

I hope you will always smile
My number you can always dial

Love always,
Pumpkin

Dear Slut Machine,

So who's the target for this semester...Maybe if I get your roommate out of the picture it could be me!

Awaiting your answer...

J.G.

Chaque instant que l'on partage ensemble me fait découvrir la personne la plus formidable qu'il m'a été possible de reconstruire jusqu'à présent et sûrement pour toujours. Ces joies, ces pleurs, ces moments tendres, ces peurs, ces sourires composent ensemble cette harmonie parfaite que représente notre union. Une union remplie de passion destinée à s'épanouir dans l'éternité. Je t'aimerai xxx

M.S.

Sills,

Merci du fond du coeur pour toutes les caramels, les bitelives, les verres de Tropicana que je te vole... Merci aussi pour ton slipping bag et ta laveuse (quand ma serviette est sale!) MAIS SURTOUT, Merci pour tous tes conseils, ta présence et ta grande amitié dont je ne peux plus me passer.

Ta souffre douleur préférée, BUREAU XOXOXO

Chère Marie-Hélène,

Tu es mon idole

Tu ne cesses de m'éblouir avec tes multiples talents de tutorial leader.

p.s. Je m'ennuie de toi

Dear Bug,

I love you more than nicknames can express, even if you don't hear it very often. Thanks for the friendship and understanding through these years.

The twin.

Babe

Une chance pour toi qu'on a le memo...attends la semaine prochaine, tu t'en sortiras pas aussi facilement.. tu vas y goûter!

Painful morning!!!

Hé, Super man!

Je t'attends impatiemment, encore une fois, ce soir, même place, mouillée comme tu l'aimes. Viens me faire mal avec ton énorme couleuvre et je te mettrai, pour t'exciter davantage, un peu de salive...sur ton petit cul velu! Et, si tu m'empêches d'y résister, tu auras peut-être aussi l'ultime plaisir de pouvoir ouvrir le tiroir péché...Arrive vite, j'en meurs d'envie.

Celle qui suce comme une déesse.

To all the BCL I students!

J'ai réuni les meilleurs médiums au Québec pour vous offrir un service des plus "prédictif". Je vois dans ma boule de cristal un avenir des plus radieux!

I love you & I kiss you!

Dominique "Jojo Savard" Lapierre, BCL I Rep.

I. "Navratilova" G.

Tes services me font frémir, tes décroisés me font courir, tes volées me font applaudir et tes balles me font durcir. Bref, le tennis a tout simplement l'effet de nous unir.

Le vétéran

Karen...

Totemo Kawaii Des

Jeremy,

That accent of yours drives me WILD! (I'll master it yet!) So glad to have the chance to get to know you and you better believe I can't wait to visit your homeland and hit those beaches!

Love, the sarcastic one!

HUG MASTER,

Embrace me

My sweet embraceable you

Embrace me

You irreplaceable you...

My warmest wishes to you for a wonderful

St. Valentine's Day.

With love, HUG SLAVE xxx

(... eternally subject to your hypnotic powers)

Jacky R.

Can I borrow your property summary?!

Love, U No Who!

To the loves of our life, (aka Wadey-Wade and Jonas)

Fondly remembering those

Wild nights in Ottawa.

Tequila poppa-poppa...

Cheese slices...

Beer at any hour...

Midnight cards...

You wore your hearts on your sleeves. (literally) and we love you for it!!!

The girls from 1012

P.S. don't forget the beano!

Hess. K.

The time is here

The place is now

You've got me going somehow...

Lloyd F.

The night we spent together was magic! NOW can I have the jacket?!

Love, You know who!

JAQUELINE,

WOOF! OW! WEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! MEOW! PURRRRRR! MOOOOOOOOOOOO! WHEN OUR WE UP FOR THE LATEX ACTION???

THE DOC

Justin V.

Who needs quid pro quo when you can have tit for tat?!

Love, the girls in 1103

Annick,

Hé oui, le grand jour approche et dans quelques mois, tu auras la bague au doigt. Bonne St-Valentin à toi et ton futur époux. Et sois pas inquiète, on va t'organiser tout un "shower"!

ton organiste

Justin V.

I can't wait to wrap my scrunchie around your arm again! Maybe this time it'll be forever!

Love, you know who!

M'lou

You drive me wild
You're so hot
won't you at least
let me in your bed
... if not in your heart?

- Right here waiting

Terrorist of Bears: Can you hunt for me? I'll be your bear... if you'll be my terrorist

Love always, Goldie Locks

Professor Benson:

Forget John Rawls. I don't care about being reasonable.
You're my only primary good!

I come to you clad only in a veil of ignorance. Here's hoping
that our comprehensive doctrines come to an overlapping
consensus, as together we reach for an original position.

Yours freely and equally,

Jon:

Let's do something inadmissible.

Caroline.

Professor Stevens:

I used to have a crush on Greg Hood. But now I know that he
was just a plain imitation of the real man behind the V-neck
sweater. You can unjustly deprive me anyway!

Mon Petit-Lapin,

Je t'adore continuellement et absolument.

Your voice is water to the desert sand,
Your eyes have the glitter of a thousand stars,
Your touch has the warmth of a fireplace glow.
Without you would make life cold.

Love forever, Mr. Dino

Christoph S:

If only I could find a way to feel your sweetness through the
day...

Marie-Luise

P.G.

You're steel the most beautiful floor hockey player I never saw.

Happy Valentine's day.

Chère Léna "the fabulous"...

Je vois dans ton avenir une de
Ces petites îles où les maisons
sont blanches et la mer d'un bleu
extraordinaire.

Carinos
S.C.

To: A
Heavenly
Young Lady

Don't know much about remedies
Don't know much about equity
Don't know much about constructive trusts
Don't know much about Mandamus

But I know my mind would be at ease
If we could merge patrimonies
What a wonderful world this would be.

- Jacko (with apologies to Sam Cooke & Art Garfunkel)

Dear Mario,

I have watched you dance many times now. The way you twirl,
dip & cha-cha really turns my crank. Please save a dance for
me sometime, you big hunka dancer.

Be my Valentine & we'll dance the night away,

Love, Secret Admirer

Jeanette

Your sweet voice fills me with amorous longings.

Lloyd,

Roses are Red
Violet are blue
You owe me a
bottle of water.

Love, guess who.

*Caroline,

"I love you more than life itself (sic)"

An Imposter

Dear Ami,

Thanks for the show!

A neighbour

Ami,

Get some curtains!

The other neighbours.

2/16:

Or call it winter, which,
being full of care,
Makes summer's welcome
thrice more wish'd,
more rare.

Sonnet Admirer

Dear Lindsay,

Did it hit you? Did you feel it? Famous last words on last night of Law Games. I expect you to surpass this year's performance next year at Law Games '96.

You're just full o'surprises, you rocked my world.

Love, Noah

Dear Jay,

We're through!! Finished!! After what I heard about you & your philandering at Law Games, you can't truly expect me to wait around for you. The next time you want to play smooch with a stranger, you should think twice.

Good riddance,
Love forever, FRAN

p.s. I'm mailing all your baby-blue briefs back to you, have fun!

Dear Lisbobo,

As I sat in your car with you, I became very "horn"y for you. I would have done you right there in the parking lot. Too bad that woman interrupted us to yell at you about going too fast and that you should slow down. I'll honk your horn anytime.

Signed, "Just 1 kiss"

Janet:

What can I say in mere words that can express my thoughts? Those long, slow, rhythmic law games nights. The breathless excitement of our adventure still leaves me giddy for more...The pictures came out well, and for \$5 you'll be able to get a transcript from Hard Copy. It'll go well with the videotape.

Dear Lindsay,

You shunned me at Law Games. I was crushed. Please give me another chance. All I want is 1 kiss, first 1 kiss then we'll see how you feel (I'm a really good kisser)

Be my Valentine.

Love, Dave Boneguy

Dear Sally

So glad that you came from across the sea. You are a vision who brings a little sunshine to our dreary halls.

Michael!

You were great at Law Games!

Love, The Girls from UNB

Dear Elvis Choueiri;

Your recent escapades have led us to cut you from the team. There is no room for pirouettes & dipping on a hockey team. However, we have ensured you a spot as Brian Orser's partner in Skate Canada: Follies on Ice.

We still love you, you dancing fool,

The Law Weenies Hockey Team

C. Boutin, Partenaire des Law Games,

Toi, que l'alcool rend adorable
Ces 5 jours en ta compagnie furent inoubliables
Te ravoit parmi nous l'an prochain est tout simplement indispensable.
Nous te souhaitons une St-Valentin remarquable

Tes 2 amies exécrales xoxoxo

ANA,

From Central America to Western Europe, no one knows me like you do. Always be all that you want to be.

DL

Babe

Dès notre premier baiser sur "Dr Penfield" j'ai su que l'on était très compatible. Jamais je n'aurais cru qu'on l'était autant...ce me pourrait être meilleur.

"Grosse quêquette" xoxoxox

Dear Janet,

You are the coolest chick-babe around. Maybe someday we can head down to Club Fun to see topless dancers and midget waiters together. Anytime you wanna go out with me Babe, just dial 1-976-NOAH.

Be my Valentine, Love, BIFF the Wonder Man.

To my dearest captain and coach:

I hope that you both have a beautiful and heart-warming day! Long live "Charlie Hustle" and Malum En Se Women's hockey!!

Love, the player who aspires to be co-captain if only she could figure out which way she shoots....

Cher Yanick "Flash" Landry

On t'aime et on a hâte de prendre une fondue chinoise chez toi, we'll make the brownies!!!

Buns et Skippy

To the Clipper Chip Expert,

I love all the charms about you. Happy St. Valentine's, Double-D.

With love, A.H.

Laskin Mooters have Brass Facta

Cheers,

Some things I've learned from a wiser friend:
black-on-black looks sexier on you; memorizing the menu can be quite impressive; pink works as well as red: and finally opposites do attract

23

To Stevie,

Quit giving me the business! We thought we were partners, but you were only after the limited liability. Sigh... See you in court!

From, the front row girls.

To: "the king of play"

Where have you been playing and where did you sleep last night? Naughty Boy!

Love: Satanic Valentine

Marty-Marty,

You couldn't have done any better than us. Why did you leave us alone every night? And where did you go anyway? We will have our chance with you someday & when we do, the T.V. will be blasting.

The Deadbeat Club

Chris,

We missed you this season. Early mornings just aren't the same without you. Come back & fill our heavy weight void.

A couple of heavy women

George T.

Comme je m'ennuie de ces soirées où je descendais chez toi pour nos soupers en tête-à-tête, de ces parties de "dard" (?? editor's note) serrées, de ta douce musique. S.T.P. George, ne déménage près de moi... mais pour l'instant, passe quand même une belle St-Valentin.

Ton plafond.

Alpana,

A vision of beauty you are.

A smile that says "I love you" again and again.

Don't change. You are mine. As you are. For all that you are.

Dear Jay,

Yeah right. Sure you've got a girlfriend. Do you think I was born yesterday?

Signed, The truth will set you free!

To My Suitor,

Quit talking in class! You're driving me crazy! You know who you are!

From, I know who I am.

To the "Chicks" down in the basement,

The Quid wouldn't be the same without you
And without the Quid I'd be so blue
Keep doing it the way you do
Others like you are few
What else is new?

Little Boy Blue

Freddie,

You ernie loves you and worships the ground you walk on!
XOXOXO

Dear Juju & Cegep Boy

It broke my heart when you left this trois out of your ménage.

Love Krinky

Sheena,

don't leave me never...

Ton petit chou, C.

Dear S.

To the sweetest, sexiest,
and smushiest.
You are my one and only
true Valentine.

Always, R.

Cath,

A mes yeux tu es
la fille la plus dynamique,
la plus "top shape", la plus
drôle et la plus "game" de
l'école. Je te découvre un
peu plus chaque jour.
Tu es une amour d'amie.

Dear JANET,

Your big round beautiful eyes, your luscious, bouncy
springback hair & your warm & charming smile all add up to
a most favourable package.

Will you be my Valentine?

Love, Stephen Scott

Bill,

Beaucoup d'amour avec ton "homme". Prends ton mal en
patience jusqu'à vendredi!

Joyeuse St-Valentin.

Annick xoxoxo

Dearest Angus,

From all the girls
you've loved before,
who currently
AREN'T
knocking down your door
where were you last night
when we woke up in fright...
Thank God it was only a dream.

xoxoxoxox
from, LLB girls

Austin, Darlink

have a PRECIOUS day.

Your Alternative Valentine

Un soir d'hiver leurs yeux se rencontrent - hagards et
brûlants. Puis leurs mots; exprimant sans retenue des désirs
qui trop longtemps l'ont été.

Doucement, leurs regards se perdent l'un sur l'autre; la
courbe d'une épaule, le galbe d'une poitrine, d'une hanche.
Déjà, ils se dévorent; rêvant de laisser leurs mains tracer
d'une profonde brûlure le chemin déjà emprunté; rêvant du
goût de sel et des odeurs amères de leurs chairs moites.

La tension monte. Insupportable. Elle tisse entre eux
la toile des désirs qui les retiendra jusqu'au bout.

Enfin, ils s'effleurent; du bout des doigts, des lèvres.
Puis ils s'étreignent, irrésistibles l'un de l'autre; confondant
tout pour faire chavirer la nuit. Ensemble une seule fois.
Inoubliable

à Clau.

Marie-Isabelle

Mon idéal romantique et mes histoires de Belle au Bois
Dormant ne peuvent m'empêcher de croire que deux cœurs
qui s'aiment, finissent toujours par se retrouver un jour. C'est
ce bonheur sans fin que je te souhaite...

Ton amie pour la vie.

Cath,

Parce que ce sont souvent les épreuves qui nous permettent de
grandir, parce que le temps arrange bien les choses, je te
souhaite un BEAU Valentin (Hum! son nom m'échappe!!)
qui saura te rendre heureuse.

Clau xxx

Vinny says you are following Alice. I will miss your
presence. May the seas be again good to you. I will sing
from my puzzle isle.

- ANA

Francobabe Clear skin, lot of energy. We love you.

♥ Lisa

BB

♥ Will you be my valentine?

Every morning when I wake
a smile so large my face will take

♥ Arnold

I think of you, so kind and beautiful, and all the
ways you've made my
live so lovable.

♥ *****

♥ Mercutio,

I can't help but think that
I,
am lucky to know you,
my pie in the sky.

♥ You are Cupid's bow

♥ - Romeo

Please don't change, I
love you like "buttah",
and its all because
of a laughing "Buddha"

♥ *****

♥ Dear Lerner

T.D.

♥ Last night was wonderful but I forgot my K-Y & handcuffs at
your place. Please return them as soon as possible. They're
under your pillow.

♥ Love, Tomossy

Chouche, (A.O)

♥ *****

♥ Soutar

Je ne pensais pas avoir de Valentine cette année, mais si tu
acceptes mon offre, ça serait une très belle surprise!

♥ I dig your Eastern European bones!

Love: president's choice.

♥ *****

♥ Dear Cally Jordan

Dear Mario,

♥ Your four limbs and reasonably clean hair have made me
swoon. Will you please B- my Valentine?

I thought I would write you a ditty,
Cuz I thought your dancing is so pretty,
So please think of me as a substitute
For Sonia

♥ Dissatisfied but hopeful

♥ *****

♥ Babe

Il était une fois ma meilleure amie,

♥ Test mains me font toujours un effet monstre, comme avant!

qui au début de cette année 1995, me disait: "Tout va mal! Je
vais passer la St-Valentin seule." "Sûûûrement!" pensais-je.
C'est alors qu'un jour, aux Law Games, elle se laissa tenter
par un doux jeune homme. "C'est-tu grave?" me demanda-t-
elle. "Non", lui répondis-je, "car, overall, il m'a l'air d'un très
bon gars!" (Un peu mou, peut-être...)

♥ Mon porte avion

♥ *****

♥ Dear KIRI,

"Mais, aime-t-il la crème glacée?" Peu importe, je sais que
son histoire se terminera bien. Mais tout de même, sois
prudente ma grande!

♥ I've been watchin' U for sometime now. But I'm starting to
get negative vibes. Please, give me a chance. Come back to
me my greek god.

Celle qui veille à ta sécurité (émotionnelle et physique!)

♥ Love Alphonse.

♥ Lara,

♥ It's been six months
♥ of fun & games,
♥ You've taught me so
♥ much, without calling names,
♥ We're now so close
♥ ever since the fall
♥ Soon I'll be able
♥ to touch your eyeball.

♥ I love you, Terry

♥ *****

♥ Colin,

♥ You're such a beast - Show me your ways! I want to grasp
♥ your burly rope

♥ Morris J.

♥ *****

♥ Dear Freddy, Katia & Tania

♥ You have spurned all my offers. I am now a broken man,
♥ reduced to begging. Is it over between us?

♥ Love, Kiri

♥ *****

♥ To the temperamental bearded sex god in the back row in
♥ LLB I:

♥ Your canine eyes bore into the backs of our heads. And we
♥ quiver...

♥ Love and kisses, Honey & Bunney

♥ *****

♥ Dear 1107:

♥ Nice bed! Can I fill it for you?

♥ Love, Kiri

♥ *****

♥ Dearest Bob-Jack

♥ Happy Valentine's Day! Here's to 100 more together. I adore
♥ you!

♥ Love Moxy

Louis, as our paths crossed once again amidst the jungle your
silence made me shiver and sigh with desire for your kiss.

Sheena,

There's no one else like you
the way you walk, the way you talk
the way you dance, you're beautiful
you're magic
You're my dream come true
I love you, baby.

Cher François

Ils sont fous...
ces étudiants en droit

Astérix

Sue

Feminist legal theory is not the end of love. That which
oppresses makes us stronger! I know that you're the rebel
amongst the conformists in that class - a heart is not just an
ugly lump of flesh!! Happy V-Day,

Your Secret Admirer

Princesse,

Ton amour pour moi me fait monter droit au 18e étage!

M.

Bijou,

Je t'aime plus que mon mimou.

Ton Matou

Mister-six-years-ago's friend:

The interviews will come.
Your best asset?
You look great in your c.v.

That man at the Shatner Centre

Dear Santo:

I miss the way you caress me.

Tashi

To: Lloyd

You can be evil with us anytime.

Your three not-so-secret admirers.

Dear Michael, Jennifer and Andreas,

My babies you were
my friends you are
Without you, how would it be?
Thank you, each and every one,
For all your worlds of possibilities.

So much love,

THE MATRIARCH

Where's the key ?!?!?!?
I need the printer!!!!

Jay

Please Mr. Nose,

Please stop being so stuffy one day
And runny the next.

Thanks, the rest of the face you live on.

To the Quid,

Thanks for being the only legal publication that I can read
without having to highlight or take notes.
Then again, you're the only legal publication I can
understand, and hence the only legal publication I actually
read.
Thanks for keeping me awake during class.
Have you thought about going daily?

The Dean, U of T

Please Mr .Interviewer,

Our marks may be low,
Our activities few
But we really need the money
We'll do anything for you

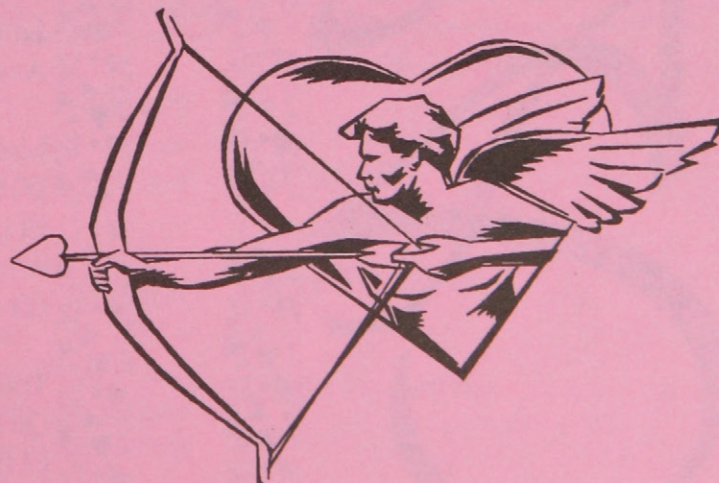
We can fetch your coffee
Your slippers too
Anything you want
Ain't nothing we can't do

We can climb any mountain,
Peel trained us well
We may not be prepared for anything
But we'll go to any lengths to get out of this hell !

Prof. Somerville,

We knew you were expecting a Valentine,
Better than a tort
It may not be a kiss while you sleep
But at least it's not battery.

BCL II



Valent. hein?

Laurence Detière,
Poète à ses heures perdues de temps en temps
BCLII une partie du temps
Rédactrice en chef la plupart du temps
Et privée de sommeil le reste du temps

Les nouveaux cours perdent déjà leur charme
Alors que nous prétendons étudier à la lucarne
Mais la motivation est dure à trouver,
Même quand on n'a pas envie de couler
Les lectures s'accumulent
Et pourtant on hurle
Que l'année vient juste de commencer
Et qu'il est trop tôt pour penser
Surtout après les jeux ridicules
Qui n'encouragent que des études comiques

Aux finaux qui nous attendent
Bien plus qu'à la fin Novembre
J'en ai particulièrement assez d'un certain professeur
Mais ne puis le nommer à cette heure
Je suis en cours maintenant
Bien sur le prof nous rend somnolents
Mais je ne peux nommer le cours
Le titre ne rythmant pas avec ce tour

Ce poème récapitule un autre plus ancien
(qui était néanmoins aussi le mien!)
Sur l'origine de la Saint Valentin
Une fête qui n'est qu'une ruse des marchands
Puisqu'elle n'existait pas d'antan
Deux dates ont été superposées
Au profit des producteurs de camées
Qui comme les autres magasins
Nous font croire qu'il y a un Saint Valentin

Il y a bien eu un prêtre Chrétien nommé Valentin
Qui en ce quatorzième jour de février célébrait son festin
Alors que chez les Romains,
La Lupercalia était fêtée le lendemain

C'est ainsi qu'au quinzième siècle on confondit
Et ce, jusqu'aujourd'hui
La fête romaine de la fertilité
Avec le Saint de la festività

Mais ce n'est qu'au dix-neuvième siècle que commença la tradition
D'envoyer des messages anonymes d'admiration
Et c'est ainsi qu'aujourd'hui nous continuons
A envoyer des mots et des bonbons
(Et que dans le Quid tous les ans nous écrivons!)

Tout ceci nous permet de conclure,
Qu'il ne s'agit que d'une date de fiction pure
Et que mon cours se poursuit
Sans pour autant combler mon ennui.